



The Kentucky KERNEL

University of Kentucky

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Eight Pages

WE JOIN
THE NATION
IN SORROW

Stunned Nation Buries Its President UK Honors Kennedy In Memorial Tribute

By SUE ENDICOTT
Kernel Editor

Over 5,000 students and faculty and staff members gathered in the Coliseum yesterday morning to attend the Memorial Service for President John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

The convocation, presided over by Dr. John W. Oswald, president of the University, included brief statements from four representatives of the University.

Speaking for the students was Paul Chellgren, president of Student Congress. Dr. Albert D. Kirwin, professor of history and dean of the Graduate School, spoke for the faculty. The alumni and trustees were represented by Dr. Ralph Angelucci, chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees and past president of the Alumni Association. The final statement was made by Dr. Oswald.

The Rev. Robert Estill, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, gave the invocation and the benediction was given by Father Elmer Moore, director of the Newman Club.

In beginning the convocation, the president said:

"Friends, we gather here on this solemn day of national mourning to pay homage to a great and good man—our late President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy. The great loss has struck at every facet of the life of this nation and of the world. Just so with our University where it has affected deeply the students, the faculty, and those of us responsible for the administration. So it is appropriate at this memorial convocation that a student, a member of the faculty, and a trustee of the University speak briefly this morning."

Each of the statements were prefaced by remarks from Dr. Oswald concerning the late president's interest and support of education.

These are the words of Paul Chellgren, president of Student Congress, as he spoke to the convocation yesterday:

"How can mere words adequately express the loss our country has suffered? By his actions and vitality John Fitzgerald Kennedy has been an inspiration to my generation. The skill and imagination he used to cope with his towering responsibilities captured the hopes of men and women everywhere. President Kennedy was a young man and like all young men he made mistakes, but he learned by those mistakes and rose in stature until he became one of our most outstanding presidents."

"Three years ago last month in front of our administration building then Senator Kennedy made this statement. 'These are hazardous times, an individual must think of an action he may take, in relation to the rest of the world.'

"And what is the rest of the world now saying? What's happening in the United States; aren't the American people capable of maintaining civil peace?"

"There is a significance of the assassination. We must dedicate ourselves to prove to the world the strength of a democracy. We cannot go on a witch-hunting expedition to suppress all radical groups because in doing so we will lose the tolerance and understanding which makes America a democracy. We must show the world that America is not falling into a pit of violence and hatred."

"My friends, the time for mourning is ending and the time for moving just begun. The Captain has changed but the nation remains on course."

Dean Kirwin's words to those present were as follows:

"Today every loyal heart must suffer terrible shock and swell with over-burdening grief at the calamity which has befallen us. It is a deeper loss than if our first soldier had fallen by a hostile bullet; more than if an army had perished in the shock of battle. For it is not only the commander-in-chief of our armies and navies who has fallen, but the great civil leader who has given us hope for peace. Nor has he fallen by the natural course of disease nor in the accepted peril of war, but by the hand of an assassin from ambush."

"I said that the President brought us hope for peace, but he gave us courage, too. He had a vibrancy and a gaiety about him and a refreshing wit that made even the most sombre crisis

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JOHN F. KENNEDY

Grave Game Is Tribute To Late JFK

By BLITHE RUNSDORF
Assistant Campus Editor

While the nation paused to mourn the death of its 35th President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, the University received the Tennessee kickoff for the last game of the season.

But life must go on . . . and even a ballgame can be played solemnly . . .

From the Kentucky side of the stadium the flag could be seen flying at half mast just over the roof of the Buell Armory . . . a constant reminder that today was different.

The Marching 100 gravely entered the field to a quiet drum cadence, made by tapping their sticks on the rim of the drums.

Thirty-five thousand fans watched the game . . . but without the usual cheering, yelling, and singing. They watched the game engrossed in their own thoughts of grief.

The team entered the stadium . . . but there was no line of freshman players and cheerleaders to greet them. They were a

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World Leaders Join America In Mourning

By HARRY KELLY
Associated Press Staff Writer

WASHINGTON — A mourning nation buried John F. Kennedy yesterday on an open hillside sacred with history after a formal farewell from statemen, countrymen and family.

The youthful President, who sought peace in an age of hot and cold wars, finds his own peace beside the nation's heroes in Arlington National Cemetery—in a grave overlooking the memorial of another martyred president, Abraham Lincoln.

But with the prayers for the dead there were hopes for the new president, Lyndon B. Johnson, who briefly lay aside the awesome problems he inherited to lead 26 presidents, prime ministers and kings in paying respect to the assassinated Kennedy.

Not since the burial of the unknown soldier 40 years ago has there been such a gathering in Washington.

And many if not all of the 100 or so dignitaries—including French President Charles de Gaulle, Prince Phillip and Prime Minister Alec Douglas-Home of Britain, President Ludwig Erhard of West Germany—joined the grieving Mrs. Kennedy in a sombre procession that walked behind the horse-drawn caisson bearing Kennedy's body to St. Matthew's Roman Catholic Cathedral.

The low pontifical mass was celebrated by Richard Cardinal Cushing, Archbishop of Boston and an old friend of the Kennedy family.

Because of the space limitations, only those with invitations were allowed up the 13 steps and into the dark-red brick church.

But in a moving display of sorrow and affection, Americans mighty and humble paid their respects to their slain leader by the hundreds of thousands.

They choked the sidewalks along Pennsylvania Avenue and flooded the Capitol grounds yesterday as the late president's body was carried past them on a caisson drawn by six horses. Then came the dark riderless horse, with empty cavalry boots

reversed in the stirrups, the traditional symbol of a slain warrior.

And after the procession passed the crowd of spectators broke through the police lines and by the thousands marched silently up the broad avenue to the white capitol crowning Capitol Hill.

All night long and into the morning they passed the bier lying with its guard of honor under the Capitol Rotunda. At times the line extended nine miles, involving a seven-hour wait.

Some cried. Some carried children in arms to let them have a brush with history.

But even as the crowds waited along Pennsylvania Avenue for the start of the procession yesterday a new shock whispered through the throngs:

Lee Harvey Oswald, the 24-year-old Marxist and ex-Marine charged with killing Kennedy, was himself gunned down and died in an emergency room at Dallas' Parkland Hospital not 10 feet from where Kennedy himself had died Friday.

Oswald breathed his last shortly after the late president's body was carried by nine servicemen into the capitol.

But for President Johnson the case was not closed. He ordered the FBI to make an investigation into Oswald's killing in the Dallas jail basement by a self-appointed executioner, Jack Ruby, the operator of a Dallas strip joint.

As Oswald slumped to the floor clawing at his stomach one of the 200 jamming into the basement shouted: "It's too good for him."

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Presidential Assassin Slain; Night Club Owner In Custody

By The Associate Press

DALLAS, Nov. 24 — Lee Harvey Oswald met a merciless death amid a crowd today just as President John F. Kennedy did 48 hours earlier. The accused presidential assassin was shot and killed during a jail transfer.

Jack Rubinstein, Alias Ruby, 52, bachelor owner of a downtown Dallas striptease joint, brooding since Kennedy's untimely death, stepped wordlessly forward from the ranks of onlookers outside city hall to send a single pistol bullet into Oswald's abdomen.

The 24-year-old, cold-eyed Oswald, a self-styled Communist, dropped unconscious at Ruby's feet, within a cordon of escorting police officers.

A bright November sun shone down as inexorable fate overtook Oswald.

Ruby had driven up in his car, parked, crossed an area toward City Hall, leaped a three-foot railing and worked his way through newsmen and police officials until he was in the front row. Then, without warning, in one confusing incident, as network television recorded the scene, Ruby put the gun against Oswald's midriff and pulled the trigger once.

Moving as one man, a wave of police bore the gun wielder face down to the ground, like a football halfback being snowed under by a determined line of tacklers. Ruby's felt with his initials in it flew off and rolled on the ground.

There had been reports of death threats circulating in Dallas against Oswald. The decision to go ahead with his transfer in broad daylight was explained by Dallas Police Chief

Jesse Curry. He told newsmen afterwards:

"If I hadn't promised you people I would not take Oswald until this morning, we would have taken him during the night. I told you I wouldn't back down on my pledge."

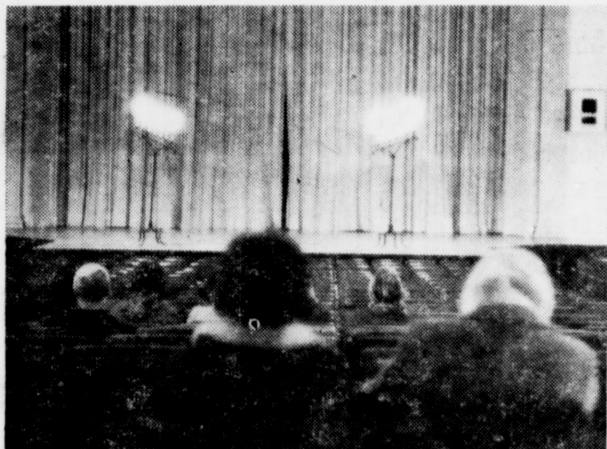
Wade said Ruby had ready access to City Hall, and had approached the District Attorney during a Friday night news conference, saying:

"I'm Jack Ruby. I own the Carousel Club here."

Wade said he replied that he thought a Press Club conference was just for newsmen but that Ruby said:

"Oh, I know all the policemen and all the newsmen too. I just came down to listen in."

Moments after he was shot, Oswald was carried inside city hall to await an ambulance. The sounds and confusion of the shooting triggered pandemonium in downtown Dallas.



A Pause

Memorial Hall was open Friday night as students paused for brief minutes of meditation for the passing of their President John F. Kennedy.

University In Mournful Silence For Fallen Chief

By BILL GRANT
Kernel Daily Editor

It was as though the pulse of the whole world stopped, shuttered, and started again . . . but ever so slowly, ever so heavily.

The nation's President was dead, murdered by an assassin's bullet while on tour in Dallas, Texas.

"Is it true, is it possible . . ." were questions on the lips of tear-stained faces the world over. It was no different at the University.

The word of the President's assassination reached the campus just after 1:30 p.m. Friday afternoon. The first reaction was one of shocked disbelief, then came grief, and later anger.

And then after the first words and questions, came the inevitable "Why?" One obviously dazed professor walked the halls of the Journalism Building saying only, "Why, why?"

Like many others on campus, students in the Journalism Building received word that the President had been shot in an almost off-hand casual manner. Further evidence that no one believed it could be true.

Miss Bess Mays, Kernel book-keeper, walked into the Kernel newsroom and asked several students there, "Did you know the President's been shot?"

No one stirred, no one believed it. The answer to her question in most cases was a joking "really?"

The Kernel newsroom and the halls of the Journalism Building are almost deserted on Fridays since no Kernel is published for Saturday.

One by one, students wandered across the hall to the Associated Press monitor, just to see . . . just in case.

What met horrified eyes was the first AP bulletin, coming across the wire about 1:45, saying the President had been shot during a Dallas motorcade.

Additional news was vague, there were immediate reports that the President was dead quickly cancelled by reports he was still alive. But the initial truth hit hard at University students gath-

ered at the teletype, the President had been shot.

Immediately the halls began to fill as students from adjoining buildings came to watch the developments as reported by the Associated Press.

A hundred or more students and faculty members crowded the halls to listen to three radios and watch the teletyped reports.

Most 2 p.m. classes were dismissed as the crowds grew, all were silent now, to watch for any word of the President's condition.

Concern deepened until at about 2:30 final word came. The President was dead.

Now the concern grew into grief. The group stayed for a moment, looking in bewilderment at the cold words on the teletype paper and hearing repeats of the tragic words by radio commentators. Then, slowly at



THE FALLEN CHIEF

first, people began to leave. Heads bowed, tears filling eyes, the students went home.

Journalists by lot have a reputation for being a hard people. Even in the time of highest tragedy, their job is to look at the news coldly and objectively and report the facts.

The Kernel newsroom is usually a rather jovial place. Now the scene was different. The same room that only moments before had been the place of student laughter was now a place of silent grief. Only an occasional hushed remark broke the tearful silence.

So it was all over the campus. Saturday morning, the initial shock was still gone but the grief was still there . . . in the faces and in the hearts.

A freshman engineering student reported that Donovan Hall

Cafeteria was almost empty Saturday morning. "I've never seen it so empty and so quiet. It was almost like a church," he said.

Personally, my duties as a newsman have taken me to Washington in the frigid cold of January, 1961. There I stood in eight inches of snow to hear that now famous inaugural address.

I was at Kennedy's political speeches in Louisville and Lexington both during the campaign and when he came back in 1962 as President. And I will always remember that long night I spent at Blue Grass Field in a cool September, 1960 waiting for the candidate to arrive. When, at 2 a.m., the Kennedy plane set down, he made the night worthwhile for newsmen gathered there with a strong handclasp and a cheery "I'm glad to see you here, even if it is late."

I suspect that many others who were there that night were thinking of it Friday just as I was. That was the first time I saw John F. Kennedy. Friday he was dead.

Across the campus, as across the nation, the University went into deep mourning.

Dr. John W. Oswald, UK's president, said he had never seen young people harder hit. "The tragedy which has left all of us stunned has fallen particularly hard on young people who have associated President Kennedy with their hopes and aspirations for the future," Dr. Oswald said.

Dr. Amry Vandenbosch, director of the Patterson School of Diplomacy, said, "President Kennedy had a style and quality which made him a very attractive personality. He had great ability." Dr. Vandenbosch said, "It is a great tragedy that he was struck down just as he was reaching the height of his powers," he said.

The UK-Tennessee football game was played but the holiday atmosphere was lacking. A special halftime tribute to the late President was presented by Dr. Oswald and Gov. Bert T. Combs.

The Brothers Four concert was postponed until January and classes were called off Monday in keeping with President Lyndon Johnson's proclamation of a National Day of Mourning.

A University convocation in memory of President Kennedy

was held at 11 a.m. yesterday in Memorial Coliseum.

One commentator remarked that modern communication and its speed made the impact of the assassination even greater on the nation and the world. But, for whatever the reasons, its impact

on the University was great.

By late afternoon Friday, the walks of the campus were empty. All during the weekend, the campus was quiet as the University and its faculty paid the eloquent tribute of silence.

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That He Shall Not Have Died In Vain

Through all its years of peace and war, triumph and tragedy, America still has not grown up.

This fact was painfully proved Friday when a hidden sniper violently snuffed out the youthful life of our nation's Chief Executive and then again on Sunday when the suspected killer was himself shot to death.

The circumstances of the President's death and that of Lee Harvey Oswald shock us into the realization that this is still a violent land in the midst of a violent age.

We had almost forgotten that Presidents are assassinated. President William McKinley, felled by a maniac in 1901, was our last murdered President.

The America of today is far different from McKinley's America. We are supposed to have matured, taken upon ourselves the rein of world leadership, become a great nation.

The "frontier" was still open in 1901 and the law of violence still ruled the west. It was the law of the six gun and an eye for an eye. But today's America is no longer a violent, young nation we say with tearful hearts. How could this terrible thing happen in America?

America has not grown up. The law of the frontier still rules. The nature of our political system is such that men are taught to hate at their parents' knee. This inborn hatred seems only to grow as our people mature.

No other nation on earth, in such a short time, has achieved such distinction. But during this time, we have gained the reputation of a nation that settles arguments violently.

It is little wonder that tragedy like this can and does happen in a nation so ready to preach violence and hatred. Where the hate and reaction of previous years was a thing of the deprived and the hurt, hatred today encompasses every segment of our society and has made particularly deep cuts into the middle class.

Almost every American has heard or uttered the words, "The President ought to be shot," and national magazines have proclaimed, "The Chief Justice should be hanged." Now the tragedy stands mute proof of what hatred can do. Our President lies dead, a martyr to hate and prejudice.

We are a polyglot people, composed of every race and creed on earth all thrown together in the world's great melting pot. It is little wonder that racial and political hatreds are many in this land of supposed peace and freedom.

This polyglot nature has led us to an inner insecurity. We are a nation of many minorities rather than one majority.

Technically we are a "literate" people. But politically we are blindly illiterate. We cannot see how politicians can be violent political opponents and yet good friends. Our politicians often talk in slogans rather than facts, hatred is an oft used political tool, we are politically very negative.

No other nation on earth has the despicable record of assassinations of the chief executive that America must cover in shame.

No British monarch has been assassinated since Charles II during the uprising of 1640. The British Prime Minister seldom travels with more than one body guard. Assassination attempts are not even made.

Yet with all the elaborate preparations of our Presidential security forces, the virtual arsenal of troops to protect him, the maddened assassin has struck too often at our nation's highest officer.

Both McKinley and Kennedy have

been killed in this, the most "civilized" of centuries. Attempts were made on the lives of Franklin D. Roosevelt and Harry Truman within the last 30 years.

And so America stands before the world with one great blood stain on its national self respect.

We must all join together in asking, "how could it happen?"

And tearfully we must conclude, our national sanity is not so different from any other land but we are

the world's great breeding ground for hatred.

It is our own peculiar brand of national insanity. We have proven over and over again that hate-mongering and hate are successful tools. Now, in our sorrow, we must come to realize that in the end, we are only breeding our destruction.

If no other good is achieved from this national wrong, perhaps it will provide the urge for each of us to take a long hard look at our nation and ourselves.

By deep introspection into our national life and purpose, by complete rededication with our new President to our national goals, and by growing up, America can give meaning to the death of John Fitzgerald Kennedy as it gave meaning to his life.

His memory will live on wherever men love freedom and liberty. May the memory and the tragic example of his death ever live in the hearts of all Americans as an example of what hate can do.

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord and henceforth they may rest from their labors and their works will live after them." —Revelation 14:13

Warren's Words

This is the eulogy delivered by Chief Justice Earl Warren at the Capitol Rotunda Sunday.

There are few events in our national life that unite Americans and so touch the heart of all of us as the passing of a president of the United States.

There is nothing that adds shock to our sadness as the assassination of our leader, chosen as he is to embody the ideals of our people, the faith we have in our institutions, and our belief in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.

Such misfortune has befallen the nation on other occasions, but never more shockingly than two days ago.

We are saddened. We are stunned. We are perplexed.

It has been said that the only thing we learn from history is that we do not learn.

But surely we can learn if we have the will to do so. Surely there is a lesson to be learned from this tragic event.

If we really love this country; if we truly love justice and mercy; if we fervently want to make this nation better for those who are to follow us, we can at least abjure the hatred that consumes people, the false accusations that divide us and the bitterness that begets violence.

Is it too much to hope that the martyrdom of our beloved President might even soften the hearts of those who would themselves recoil from assassination, but who do not shrink from spreading the venom which kindles thoughts of it in others?

Our nation is bereaved. The whole world is poorer because of his loss. But we can all be better Americans because John Fitzgerald Kennedy has passed our way; because he has been our chosen leader at a time in history when his character, his vision, and his quiet courage have enabled him to chart for us a safe course through the shoals of treacherous seas that encompass the world.

And now that he is relieved of the almost superhuman burdens we imposed on him, may he rest in peace.



JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

Mansfield's Eulogy

The following is the eulogy voiced by Senate Majority Leader Mike Mansfield over the President's body in the Capitol Rotunda.

There was the sound of laughter and, in a moment, it was no more. And, so she took a ring from her finger and placed it in his hands.

There was a wit in a man neither young nor old; but a wit full of an old man's wisdom and of a child's wisdom and, then, in a moment it was no more. And, so she took a ring from her finger and placed it in his hands.

There was a man marked with the scars of his love of country, a body active with the surge of a life far, far from spent and, in a moment, it was no more. And, so she took a ring from her finger and placed it in his hands.

There was a father with a little boy and a little girl and the joy of each in the other and, in a moment, it was no more. And, so, she took a ring from her finger and placed it in his hands.

There was a husband who asked much and gave much and, out of the giving and the asking, wove with a woman what could not be broken in life and, in a moment, it was no more. And so, she took a ring from her finger and placed it in his hands, and kissed him, and closed the lid of a coffin.

A piece of each of us died at that moment. Yet, in death he gave of himself to us. He gave us of a good heart from which the laughter came. He gave us of a profound wit, from which a great leadership emerged. He gave us of a kindness and a strength fused into the human courage to seek peace without fear.

He gave us of his love that we, too, in turn, might give. He gave that we might give of ourselves, that we might give to one another until there be no room, no room at all, for the bigotry, the hatred, prejudice and the arrogance which converged in that moment of horror to strike him down.

In leaving, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, President of the United States, leaves with us these gifts. Will we take them, Mr. President? Will we have, now, the sense and the responsibility and the courage to take them?

I pray to God that we shall, and under God we will.

The Kentucky Kernel

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

The South's Outstanding College Daily

Entered at the post office at Lexington, Kentucky as second class matter under the Act of March 3, 1879. Published four times a week during the regular school year except during holidays and exams. SIX DOLLARS A SCHOOL YEAR

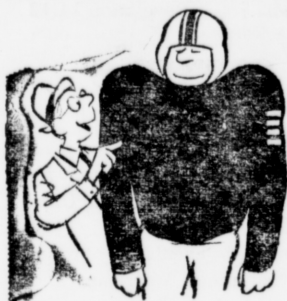
Lyndon Baines Johnson

Solemn Successor Takes Over

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23 (AP)—Solemn-faced Lyndon B. Johnson shouldered the full massive burden of presidential duty today in the tempo set by his first order as Chief Executive—"now let's get airborne."

For all the new president's obvious shock and sorrow it was a business day devoted to the awesome task of picking up the reins Kennedy dropped when a sniper's bullet struck him down.

ASK YOUR FRIENDS
WHO THE
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1. Excuse me, sir, I'm conducting a poll for the college newspaper. I wonder if I might ask you a few questions?

Be my guest.



2. In your opinion, what are some of America's most significant achievements in the past 50 years?

Huh?



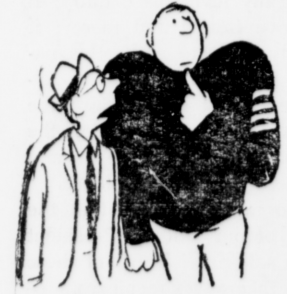
3. Let me put it this way. During the last half century what new ideas have led to important benefits for the American people?

Well, uh—there's the two-platoon system.



4. I'll rephrase the question. Since 1912, what developments can you think of that have made the lot of the working man easier?

Now you're getting tricky.



5. Give it a try.

Well, speaking off the top of my head, I might say stretch socks.

I'm sure everyone would agree they've been useful. But isn't there something with a bit more social significance that comes to mind?

There certainly is. There's Group Insurance, the principle of which is to help

provide protection for those who need it most and can afford it least. Pioneered and developed by Equitable, it has proved most efficacious. Today, the working man and his family enjoy a broad spectrum of protection provided by Group Insurance. For that reason, I would most emphatically suggest its inclusion among the significant achievements. But I still think the two-platoon system is pretty important.

For information about Living Insurance, see The Man from Equitable. For information about career opportunities at Equitable, see your Placement Officer, or write to William E. Blevins, Employment Manager.

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Catapulted into the highest office by the assassin's bullets that cut down President John F. Kennedy in Dallas yesterday, the solemn-faced Johnson:

Made a quick visit to the White House, perhaps for a president's early morning session in the map bedecked "Situation Room" where the nation's security affairs are screened.

Turned away from the Executive Mansion where Kennedy lay in death, leaving it as a center for a nation's mourning, and moved business to his old vice presidential quarters in the Executive Building across a little street.

Met with Congressional leaders, also called in on short notice, to go over the legislative situation and perhaps to help decide whether Congress should call off business for the whole thanksgiving week, in mourning and for a reworking of plans.

The Kennedy Administration foreign foreign policy seems certain to be continued without change by the new President in the weeks immediately ahead.

But eventually some modification appears inevitable.

Kennedy's assassination seems certain also to shake foreign confidence temporarily in U.S. Leadership of the free world alliance, since even a peaceful and legal change of President's always has the effect of rendering the future uncertain for the Allies.

How quickly a firm lead is restored will depend on the speed and decision with which the new Chief Executive makes a clear his major policy line.

As Vice President, Lyndon B. Johnson has been a down-the-Kennedy's plans for dealing with line supporter of President Kennedy's policies and the specific programs developed to carry them out.

Johnson has been a member of administration policy - making groups on various occasions, particularly the National Security Council which has responsibility for handling all major questions

involving the cold war on U.S. security. He has thus been in position to be thoroughly informed about the state of world affairs, U.S.-Soviet relations, and Kennedy's plans for dealing with those matters.



LYNDON B. JOHNSON



JOHN F. KENNEDY AT THE UN

Kennedy Laid To Rest In Arlington Cemetery

Continued from Page 1

Not long after Oswald died hundreds of miles away, Mrs. Kennedy, her eyes shadowed by fatigue and grief, stood with daughter Caroline before the flag draped casket in the capitol and heard Chief Justice Earl Warren speak these words in eulogy to the late President:

"If we really love this country; if we truly love justice and mercy; if we fervently want to make this nation better for those who are to follow us, we can at least abjure the hatred that consumes people, the false accusations that divide us and the bitterness that begets violence.

"Is it too much to hope that the martyrdom of our beloved president might even soften the hearts of those who would themselves recoil from assassination, but who do not shrink from spreading the venom which kindles thoughts of it in others?"

The other eulogies were delivered by the late president's congressional leaders. Senate Democratic leader Mike Mansfield and House Speaker John W. McCormack, the tall white-haired Bostonian who had watched the Harvard-educated millionaire's move swiftly up from House to Senate to White House.

"We must thank God," said McCormack, "That we were privileged, however briefly, to have had this great man for president."

As Mrs. Kennedy grasped Caroline's hand, Mansfield said of her late husband, "There was a husband who asked much and gave much, and out of the giving and the asking, wove with a woman what could not be broken in life. . . ."

John Jr. had also accompanied

his mother and sister to the services, but too young to understand figured and finally had to be led away. His third birthday was yesterday.

And then at the end, Mrs. Kennedy walked up to the closed coffin with little Caroline beside her. She knelt and kissed it.

Later in the night and alone except for Atty. Gen. Robert F. Kennedy, she returned and passing through the long lines of those who came to pay their respect, she once again knelt and kissed her husband's casket.

Where Kennedy will be laid to rest today is about half way down a green graveless slope from the historic Custis-Lee Mansion, built in 1802 by George Washington Parke Custis, adopted grandson of President George Washington. Later it became the home of Confederate Gen. Robert E. Lee.

And from it, almost on a direct line crossing the Potomac, is the Lincoln Memorial, then the Washington Monument splintering the sky and finally the dome of the Capitol itself off in the distance.

It is a place where history lives.

Grad Students

Graduate students will register for the spring semester from 8:30 a.m. to 12:00 and from 1:30 p.m. to 5 p.m. December 3-6 as they classify and are pre-advised.

Registration will follow an alphabetical schedule: A through D, Tuesday, Dec. 3; E through K, Wednesday, Dec. 4; L through R, Thursday, Dec. 5; S through Z, Friday, Dec. 6.

Chronology

By The Association

FRIDAY, NOV. 22

1:30 p.m.—President Kennedy and Governor Johnson arrive in Dallas.

2:00 p.m.—President Kennedy is dead.

2:15 p.m.—Dallas Patrolman J. D. Tippit shot.

2:30 p.m.—Lyndon B. Johnson sworn in as President of the United States.

3:00 p.m.—Lee Harvey Oswald arrested.

6:03 p.m.—President Kennedy's body removed to the mortuary.

8:15 p.m.—Lee Harvey Oswald arraigned on a charge of capital murder.

SATURDAY, NOV. 23

2:30 a.m.—Oswald arraigned in death.

4:25 a.m.—President Kennedy's body removed to the mortuary.

8:55 a.m.—President Johnson begins his first day in office.

10:00 a.m.—President Kennedy's body removed to the mortuary.

10:30 a.m.—Mrs. Kennedy and children arrive at the mortuary for a private mass in East Room.

1:21 p.m.—President Johnson proclaims a national day of mourning.

4:51 p.m.—President Johnson makes final statement.

6:00 p.m.—Period of repose for body of President Kennedy.

9:15 p.m.—President Johnson ends first day in office.

SUNDAY, NOV. 24

12:20 p.m.—Oswald shot in Dallas city.

1:00 p.m.—Caisson bearing body of President Kennedy in formal procession from White House to the mortuary.

2:07 p.m.—Oswald is dead.

4:23 p.m.—Jack Ruby, 52, Dallas night club owner, shoots Oswald.

MONDAY, NOV. 25

10:30 a.m.—President Kennedy's body removed to the Capitol.

12:00 noon—Funeral Mass at St. Matthew's Cathedral.

3:00 p.m.—Burial in Arlington National Cemetery.

YOUNG REPUBLIC

DON'T FORGET CLUB
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2
STUDENT CENTER,

THE BROTHERS FOUR Are Coming Back January 17,

SAVE YOUR TICKETS!

A refund schedule will be announced by the Little Kentucky Derby Steering Committee for those who cannot attend the January concert

Jacqueline Bouvier Kennedy

A Profile Of Courage

By FRANCES LEWINE
Associated Press Staff Writer

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23 (AP)—Mrs. Kennedy said goodbye to her husband with a kiss on his lifeless lips and then slipped her ring on his finger.

And from then on—from the emergency room in the Dallas hospital through the sad flight home, to the Naval hospital where he was prepared for burial until she brought him home in death to the White House she was at his side.

As she passed through the somber portals of the executive mansion she still wore the pink suit stained with the blood of his fatal wounds, and bore herself with self control.

Her husband had been shot as he sat beside her in a gaily received motorcade. She had held him, bleeding and mortally wounded in a speeding dash to a Dallas hospital where he never regained consciousness.

In the hospital, she had bid her handsome 46-year-old husband a goodbye that was so touching a witness, Rep. Henry B. Gonzalez, D-Tex., "couldn't bear to watch."

Jacqueline Kennedy led a grieving people to the bier of her slain husband with matchless courage Sunday.

She went back Sunday night for one more glimpse of the flag-draped casket. Shortly after 9 p.m. as mourners filed through the rotunda, Mrs. Kennedy walked in on the arm of Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy.

Kennedy stopped at the rope holding back the crowd. Mrs. Kennedy walked slowly to the side of the casket, knelt beside it, placed her hand on the flag and, leaning forward, kissed the casket.

She stood, turned her tear-stained face to the crowd, and

walked back to the Attorney General. They left.

On her way out she seemed to look into the face of each person in the crowd.

Earlier, at the procession:

She did not hide her dazed, anguished face. Her face, to those who saw her at the north steps of the White House, during the ride up Pennsylvania Avenue behind the caisson bearing John F. Kennedy's casket, or at the Capitol, became a painful symbol of a loss the world mourns.

Thousands who saw her face broke into tears. None who saw it failed to be deeply stirred.

The 34-year-old widow and mother of two wore a black suit and black lace mantilla. She

gently clasped the hands of Caroline and John Jr., in reassurance during the wait at the White House.

Mrs. Kennedy's pale face was composed, but her eyes were red and swollen. Sleepless nights had left dark circles beneath her eyes.

At the end of the slow journey—made to the cadence of muffled snare drums—Mrs. Kennedy and her children left the car and followed the flag-draped casket up the steps and into the

rotunda. She looked straight ahead.

They listened to an emotion-packed eulogy by Senate Majority Leader Mike Mansfield. He based his brief speech on the dramatic gesture Mrs. Kennedy made Friday after the murder when she kissed her husband's lips and put her wedding ring in his hand.

"There was a husband who asked much," said Mansfield, "and out of the giving and the asking, wove with a woman what



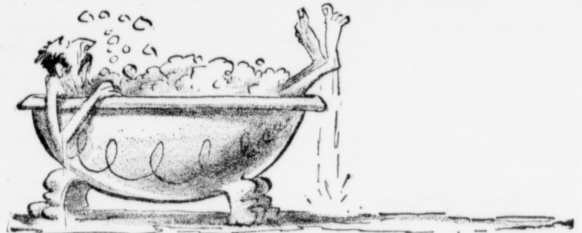
On Campus with Max Shulman

(Author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!" and "Barefoot Boy With Check".)

DECK THE HALLS

The time has come to think of Christmas shopping, for the Yuletide will be upon us quicker than you can say Jack Robinson. (Have you ever wondered, incidentally, about the origin of this interesting phrase "Quicker than you can say Jack Robinson"? Well sir, the original saying was French—"Plus vite que de dire Jacques Robespierre." Jack Robinson is, as everyone knows, an Anglicization of Jacques Robespierre who was, as everyone knows, the famous figure from the French Revolution who, as everyone knows, got murdered in his bath by Danton, Murat, Caligula, and Al Capone.

(The reason people started saying "Quicker than you can say Jacques Robespierre"—or Jack Robinson, as he is called in English-speaking countries like England, the U.S., and Cleveland—is quite an interesting little story. It seems that Robespierre's wife, Georges Sand, got word of the plot to murder her husband in his bath. All she had to do to save his life was call his name and warn him. But, alas, quicker than she could say Jacques Robespierre, she received a telegram from her old friend Frederic Chopin who was down in Majorca setting lyrics



all she had to do was call his name

to his immortal "Warsaw Concerto." Chopin said he needed Georges Sand's help desperately because he could not find a rhyme for "Warsaw." Naturally, Georges could not refuse such an urgent request.

(Well sir, off to Majorca went Georges, but before she left, she told her little daughter Walter that some bad men were coming to murder Daddy in his bath. She instructed Walter to shout Robespierre's name the moment the bad men arrived. But Walter, alas, had been sea-bathing that morning on the Riviera, and she had come home with a big bag of salt water taffy, and when the bad men arrived to murder Robespierre, Walter, alas, was chewing a wad of taffy and could not get her mouth unstuck in time to shout a warning. Robespierre, alas, was murdered quicker than you could say Jacques Robespierre—or Jack Robinson, as he is called in English-speaking countries.

(There is, I am pleased to report, one small note of cheer in this grisly tale. When Georges Sand got to Majorca, she did succeed in helping Chopin find a rhyme for "Warsaw" as everyone knows who has heard those haunting lyrics:

*In the fair town of Warsaw,
Which Napoleon's horse saw,
Singing cockles and mussels, alive alive o!*

But I digress.

We were speaking of Christmas gifts. What we all try to find at Christmas is, of course, unusual and distinctive gifts for our friends. May I suggest then a carton of Marlboro Cigarettes?

What? You are astonished? You had not thought of Marlboros as unusual? You had regarded them as familiar, reliable smokes whose excellence varied not one jot nor tittle from year to year?

True. All true. But all the same, Marlboros are unusual because every time you try one, it's like the first time. The flavor never palls, the filter never gets hackneyed, the soft pack is ever a new delight, and so is the Flip Top box. Each Marlboro is a fresh and pristine pleasure, and if you want all your friends to clap their hands and cry, "Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus!" you will see that their stockings are filled with Marlboros on Christmas morn.

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UNIVERSITY IN FALL OF 1960

Of Crisis

ated Press

Nov. 22

Gov. John Connally of Texas shot

d.

ppett is slain.

orn in as 36th President of the

ed in movie theater.

returned to Washington, D. C.

ned in death of patrolman Tippet.

, Nov. 23

h of President Kennedy.

in East Room of the White House.

first day as President.

lies in repose.

en, Caroline and John Jr., attend

n.

ims Nov. 25 as day of National

first formal address, repeating proc-

of President Kennedy ends.

st full day in White House.

Nov. 24

y hall jail.

President Kennedy is drawn in

White House to Capitol Rotunda to

ght club owner, charged in death

Nov. 25

is taken from the Rotunda of the

ew's Roman Catholic Cathedral.

nal Cemetery.

UBLICANS

UB ELECTIONS

R 3, ROOM 245,

, TIME: 7 P.M.

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eyes on broad horizons? wear the **h.i.s.** blazer

Kernel Women's Page

By **NANCY LOUGHRIDGE**
Women's Page Editor

A women's page is supposed to put the social scene before its readers, but this week's column is different.

Nowhere in the country is there joy and merry-making of the type and scope that would merit use of a society page. For this reason, this page will not carry any social announcements of any kind except for organization meetings. Instead I would like to take the opportunity to make a few comments.

There is little one can say about the nightmare of the past 108 hours that hasn't already been said. The murder of John Fitzgerald Kennedy will forever remain a black mark on America's history. The shock we all felt and then the grief that followed are still not quite real; yet, they are a reality.

One fact cannot be denied and that is that the world has lost a truly great man. I may not have agreed with his ideas on some topics but even so I had the utmost respect and regard for this man. The true realization of this loss to the American people and to the world has not been felt and the repercussions from it won't be for a while.

Now is the time to put the unbelievable few minutes of last Friday from our minds and look to the future. This is the place and time when we can and will have to do our utmost for our country.

As seniors this class has seen, in four years of college, more world changing events than any other class in the Twentieth Century. This may seem like a very sweeping statement in view of the happenings of the past 63 years but the fast changing political scene has made this possible.

Little more than a year ago we were clustered around our radios and televisions with stares of disbelief on our faces as the 35th President of the United States told the American people that a foreign power had guided missiles with atomic war-heads trained on our land, less than 90 miles from the continental United States. Most of us applauded the results of his firm stand against Russia.

We, as Americans, have a great responsibility to live up to. Tragically though this event has been, it can only be hoped that it will bring about the unifying effect that the American people have so desperately needed in the past few years.

It's strange how it takes a national emergency to make people realize they are Americans. If you believe in the democratic processes of government and the integrity and pride that JFK took in them then it is your duty to help carry them on.

President Lyndon Johnson faces a very hard task, perhaps the hardest of any president in our history, and he will need every prayer and helping hand we can give.

The next few months and years of our country's history are up to us and future generations will see and judge us by the actions we take at this time.

Through all of this there has been one person who has been seen and mentioned more, but how many Americans, who were glued to their televisions, never really thought more than "poor Mrs. Kennedy," when they saw pictures of her.

There is nothing we can do but have the utmost admiration for her at this time. Her strength and composure have been unbelievable. President Kennedy was a vital and dynamic man but his widow is more of a woman than any of us have ever given her credit for being. It can only be hoped that more of us can achieve some manner of the tremendous amount of courage and bravery that Mrs. Kennedy has displayed. This is the type of strength that this land was built on; could we do as well as she has under the circumstances.

The time has come for us to stand up, heads high—it will be hard in the face of this uncivilized act—and say that we are Americans and will pledge ourselves to do the most we can to promote and protect the ideals of our democracy, to do everything in our power to see that assassination will not occur to any future president.

Whether we want to admit it or not, each and everyone of us in some small way is responsible for helping pull that trigger. When a country allows its people

to promote hate instead of love, commend violence and treason instead of condemn it, and sit quietly by while mobs cut down members of other groups for their beliefs, then assassination is the fault of the people.

Crack pots aren't goaded by their own hatreds. They need to have the seed of action planted in their brain. They heard others say things and somewhere in their twisted minds, it becomes their responsibility to remove the menace they keep hearing about.

As you eat your Thanksgiving Dinner Thursday, remember that thanks to men like President Kennedy you are doing so in freedom. This is the day we as Americans give thanks for the founding of this great land and the freedom it affords to all. The Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, the Bill of Rights, and all the other documents that serve us were made possible by men who believed in what those papers stand for and they were not afraid to give their lives to see that these rights were protected.

This Thanksgiving should be a day when we repledge ourselves to the responsibilities of citizenship in the most powerful, and greatest land on earth, the United States of America. Perhaps out of tragedy the good of a truly united America will come, who can say?

It could be that the now historic words, "Ask not what your country can do for you but rather what you can do for your country," will not have been uttered in vain.

Flag waving, perhaps; but one thing is for sure, we face a crisis and we must exercise all our powers of reason and good sense to meet the situation at hand. The only way we can do this is face up to our responsibilities and join forces to uphold the ideals of our democratic way of life.

Profile Of Courage

Continued from Page 5
could not be broken in life. And in a moment, it was no more..."

Mrs. Kennedy bowed her head. Later, the boy, bemused by all the people and men in uniform, tried to talk to those around him. He was led away by an aide.

Mrs. Kennedy and Caroline, holding hands, went together the few paces to the casket, where they knelt. Mrs. Kennedy touched the casket and appeared to kiss the Flag covering it.

Her daughter imitated her, patting the Flag and reached to touch the cold metal.

They and John Jr., walked to the Capitol steps, where, almost

three years ago, her husband took the oath of office and asked the people to make sacrifices.

Still maintaining a face chiseled in white, it seemed, Mrs. Kennedy returned to the White House, no longer her home.

Met with Secretary of State Dean Rusk, undoubtedly to go over international problems that may be multiplied by the passing of Kennedy.

Held another quickly arranged session with Secretary of Defense Robert S. McNamara, presumably to assess the nation's defense situation at home and abroad.

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Topic: "Science"

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University Honors President In Memorial Service

Continued from Page 1

seem somehow less grim. He had a disciplined mind to grasp the complexities of national and international problems and an articulate tongue to translate them into language which all might understand. Born to wealth and privilege, he rose to champion the poor, the underprivileged and the dispossessed.

"What lessons can we learn from the life of this great and noble man? As the shame of this national humiliation recedes with time and this sad but vivid episode becomes less sharp, what wisdom and strength may we draw from his life and from the agony of his death? I think if we can carry with us from those woeful days a consciousness of the evil and the tragedy that flow from hate; if we can come to understand that only through tolerance for the opinions we do not like and through respect for the dignity of all people is there hope for the world in which we live, then his sacrifice will not have been entirely in vain. I think, too, if we can capture the

vision that our dead President has seen—a vision of a world in which war is not inevitable but one in which peace can reign if we will only work for it patiently and intelligently day by day and step by step—then John Kennedy will have won victory in death more majestic than any he might have won in life.

"Almost a century ago another President lay dead in the national capital under circumstances strikingly similar to those of today. And a famed editor, who had not always agreed with that great President wrote an epitaph which I think may well fit our own dead president.

"He sleeps," wrote Horace Greeley of Lincoln, "he sleeps the sleep of the honored and just, and there are few graves which will be more bedewed with the tears of a people's prouder, fonder, affection."

Dr. Angelucci spoke these words:

"It seems especially appropriate to me that memorial services be held on a university campus, to commemorate the life and achievements and to mourn the

death of the youngest president in the history of our country—slain last Friday by an assassin's bullet.

"While there is a span of years between the average age of a university student and the age of our late president, still, it has been your privilege to enjoy the dynamic leadership of a comparatively young man and to share his fervor, his dedication and his youth. For this privilege I am sure you are deeply grateful.

It may be that God, in his infinite wisdom, expects us to learn our lesson well so that we may think before we speak, encourage people to good rather than incite people to evil and thus emulate the man whom we mourn today.

The assassination of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy has lessened the stature of free men throughout the world and has shrunken the very image of freedom. It has, perforce, affected every man and woman in this nation because "no man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main."

"Any man's death diminishes

me because I am involved in mankind; and, therefore, never seem to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee."

The words of the president of the University:

"As we mourn the shocking assassination of our President each of us must seek light in this darkness, strength for our troubled desolation. We may feel swept in currents which carry us beyond our depth. In the stormy hours of sudden sorrow, the deepest thoughts about life and death now cross our minds. Sorrow need not merely be borne; it can be used.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was an inspiration and personal ideal to many people—especially young people. Such men never fully die. They live on in the memories of the people who knew them, admired and esteemed them. We are grateful for his life and example of goodness and dedication. We must now rededicate ourselves anew to those principles of justice, abhorrence of violence, struggle for peace, all of which he believed in so fervently. We must work toward less words of

hatred and more deeds of love.

A University such as this must be a center of such dedication—for the country looks to it for its future leadership and for the ideas and understanding to make this leadership strong and wise. We who make up this University must make it a place where truth prevails over prejudice, where reason prevails over emotion, where respect prevails over suspicion, and dignity over degradation. Let each of us now commit ourselves to goals such as these as a commemoration of the grievous loss we have all sustained. Shakespeare in Macbeth wrote these words concerning an assassinated leader:

'After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well,
Treason has done his worst;
nor steel nor poison,
Malice domestic, foreign levy,
nothing,
Can touch him further.'

Organ music was provided by Carole Gleason, a senior music major. The Navy Hymn was played in the middle of the convocation for a period of meditation.



Cox Upended

The Cats' Darrell Cox is upended in action in UK's Saturday's 19-0 loss to Tennessee.

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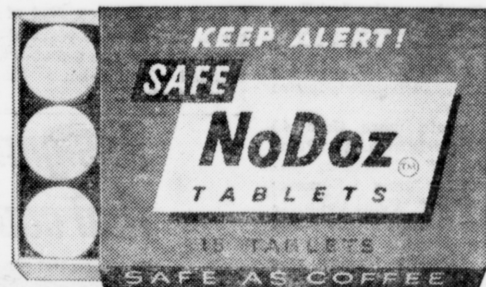
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UK-UT Game Is Solemn Tribute

Continued from Page 1
quiet group . . . and a moment of silent prayer could be observed among them before they took to the field.

At half time there was no rush for the concession stands: 35,000 fans sat quietly waiting for the special memorial services.

The Rev. Donald Herron, of the Southern Hills Methodist Church

Drop Now!

Monday, Dec. 2 is the last day to drop a course without a grade for the fall semester.

gave the invocation and every heart and mind of each of the 35,000 fans was somewhere else but in that stadium.

Dr. John W. Oswald, president of the University, echoed every person's thoughts when he said, "the loss of President Kennedy is keenly felt. Its implications have fallen particularly heavily on our college age youth."

Gov. Bert T. Combs reminded those present that even in grief, "we must rededicate ourselves to the spirit of greater tolerance toward our fellow men." And in a stadium filled with 35,000 spec-

tators no sound was heard, as each man, woman, and child reflected on the significance of the occasion and remembered.

The nation witnessed the writing of a great chapter in history this weekend. In this vein, the UK-Tennessee game, and all football games played this weekend, stand as a tribute to the memory of John Fitzgerald Kennedy . . . for football was his favorite game.

SC Meeting

Student Congress will meet at 7 p.m. tonight. Paul Chellgren announced that the following items will be brought up: the opening proposals for the budget, the election of a member to fill a vacancy, and old business. The meeting will be held in Room 249 of the Student Center.



The University Watches In Disbelief

This was the scene at the window of the AP wireservice room in the Journalism Building Friday afternoon as the first reports of the Presidential assassination began to move over the wire.

Aldous Huxley Dies; Had Set UK Series

Aldous Huxley, author of "Brave New World" died Friday night of cancer at his Hollywood home. He was 69.

Huxley's physician, Dr. Max Cutler, said he had been ill for about three years of cancer of the mouth, "which had extended."

Huxley was to speak on the University campus in the Harper Lecture Series Oct. 14 and 15. Dr. Houston Smith was the first Harper Lecturer in the fall of 1962.

In "Brave New World" he previewed the 25th century, depicting a sterile, mechanized, future for humanity.

Huxley wrote more than 40 books. His novels included "Point Counter-Point," "Eyeless In Gaza," and "After Many A Summer Dies The Swan." "Point Counter-Point" was considered his finest work.

Aldous Leonard Huxley was born July 26, 1894, in Godalming, Surrey, England, the son of Leonard and Julia Arnold Huxley.

His paternal grandfather was the great naturalist, Thomas Huxley, and he was the elder brother of biologist Julian Huxley.

Huxley is survived by his wife, Laura Archera Huxley; a son,

Mathew, of Washington, D. C., and two grandchildren, Trevenen and Teresa Huxley. Also surviving are the brother, Sir Julian, and two half brothers, David, New York, and Andrew, London.

His Belgian-born first wife, the former Maria Nyes, died of cancer in 1955 after 36 years of marriage. In 1956 the 6-foot-4 writer married Italian-born violinist Laura Archera.

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**Result: Allegro, an experiment in advanced automotive ideas
that are practical for the near future**

Allegro means "brisk and lively," which certainly describes Ford Motor Company's new dream car, a handsome fastback coupe. More than that, Allegro has unique functional features that could be adapted for future production cars. (This has already occurred in the case of retractable seat belts!)

A major innovation is a cantilever-arm steering wheel with an electronic "memory." The steering wheel is mounted on an arm that extends from a center-mounted column. The wheel swings upward for easy exit, returns automatically to its former position at the touch of a button. Power adjustment enables it to be moved three inches fore and aft and five inches vertically. This, plus power-adjustable

foot pedals, permits use of a fixed seat design for low overall height.

Basically a two-seater in present form, Allegro has rear floor space that could be converted to carry two additional passengers. The car could be powered by either a V-4 made by Ford of Germany or by the domestic 144- or 170-cubic-inch Sixes.

Allegro is one of a series of Ford-built dream cars which will be shown at the New York World's Fair to test consumer reaction to styling and mechanical innovations. This will help determine which of their forward-looking features are destined for the American Road—as further examples of Ford Motor Company's leadership in styling and engineering.

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MISCELLANEOUS

ALTERATIONS of dresses, skirts and coats for women. Mildred Cohen, 215 E. Maxwell. Phone 254-7446. 10Stf

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